GUI. By good Euriphile., our mother.
ARV. Be't so:
And let us, Polydore, though now our voices Have got the mannish crack, sing him to the ground,
As once our mother[6]; use like note, and words. Save that Euriphile must be Fidele.
6?r/. Cadwal,
I cannot sing : I'll weep, and word it with thee : For notes of sorrow, out of tune, are worse Than priests and fanes that lie.
ARF. We'll speak it then.
BEL. Great griefs, I see, medicine the less[7]: for Cloten
Is quite forgot. He was a queen's son, boys : And, though he came our enemy, remember, He was paid for that[8]: Though mean and mighty, rotting Together, have one dust; yet reverence,

[6] As once our mother;] The old copy reads :
" As once *to* our mother ; "
The compositor having probably caught the word —to from the preceding line. The correction was made by Mr. Pope.
MALONE.

7 Great griefs, I see, medicine the less:] So again, in this play :
" •----a touch more rare
[c] Subdaes all pangs, all fears.' Again, in King Lear :
»----Where the greater malady is fix'd.,
" The lesser is scarce felt." MALONE.

[8] He WAS paid for that:] Sir Thomas Hanmer reads :
" He *has* paid for that: "
rather plausibly than rightly. *Paid* is *for punished.* So, Jonson: "Twenty things more, my friend, which you know due, [fs>] For which, or pay me quickly, or I'll *pay* you."
JOHNSON.
So Faktaff, in The Merry Wives of Windsor, after having been beaten, when in the dress of an old woman, says, " I pay'd nothing for it neither, but *tvas paid* for my learning." MALONE.